Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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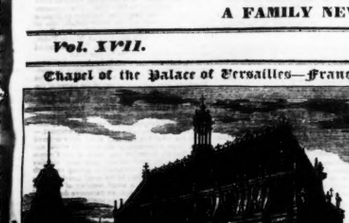
Chapel of the Palace of Versailles.



The chapel of the palace of Versailles was commenced by Louis the Fourteenth's chief architect Mansard, being finished in 1710, only two years before his death. It was begun in 1699. The basement of the exterior is of the Corinthian order, surmounted by an attic story. On the pedestals of the balustrade are placed statues of the twelve apostles, by Jean Jouvenet, Coypel, and Charles de la Fosse. The Chapelle of the Virgin, which entirely occupied the revolutionary outrages, was ornamented by the two Bolognas.

by grey marble. The grand altar is formed entirely of the most beautiful marble decorated with a glory, around which angels appear in the act of adoration. The arcades which run all round, has reliefs, and other ornaments are exquisitely finished: all the bronze work is heightened with gold, and the painting of the arches over it by Jean Jouvenet, Coypel, and Charles de la Fosse. The Chapelle of the Virgin, which entirely escaped the revolutionary outrages, was ornamented by the two Bolognas.

MADRIGAL OF THE SEASONS.

SPRING SPEAKS.

'Tis merry on a morning in the north,
When hushed is ev'ry rude wind,
And Nature, like a mother kind,
Smiles to prevent the tears she sees
When sparkling dew is on the ground,
And flow'rets gay are budding round,
And Hope is heard in ev'ry sound,
'Tis merry, oh, 'tis merry!

SUMMER SOOTH.

'Tis merry on a morning in June,
When Zephyr comes with balmy kiss,
And wakes the drowsy earth to bliss
By gently fanning, as he roams away,
When leaves are green and skies are blue,
And waters of a golden hue,
And ev'ry plant and flow'r assumes new,
'Tis merry, oh, 'tis merry!

AUTUMN RYE.

'Tis merry on a morning in the corn,
When bride sing farewell to the sun,
And corn well sheaved, and labor done,
The fields in the distance all round seem gay,
When those whom daylight leave afar
May meet beneath the vesper star
Without one thought of toil or war,
'Tis merry, oh, 'tis merry!

WINTER NIGHT.

'Tis merry on a winter night,
When fast descends the dreyl'ing snow,
And o'er the heath the thrill winds blow,
To watch the crackling night's light,
When spicy wine and nut-brown ale,
Give zest to each rare Christmas tale,
And song, and jest, and laugh prevail,
'Tis merry, oh, 'tis merry!

THE GYPSY OF DEBRETZIN

Danger, long travel, want or woe,
Soon change the form we know—
And launch at once the bark,
Hard toil can roughen horn and heart,
Yet thou can'st find a kindred part,
But this poor gypsy knew them all.

MARMION.

It was now the depth of autumn; and, according to an immemorial custom, the poorer inhabitants of Debretzin had gone out into the woods for days' journey from their homes, pursued there any gainful occupation, whether it were plying its drudgery, or little wagons, and not a few on small, lame horses.

On the produce of these scrapes, though situated so far from them, depend their almost only hopes of sustenance during the winter. Not a tree, or even bush, would remain to them, and be of any use, were they hoisted, at the base of the great acropolium chasm, the scantily tilled fields, enclosed with ranges of thinly scattered cottages, the only inheritance which had descended to them from their father and mother; while many contented themselves with simply sleeping in their oblong wagons, others had been hanged, and the road is basely cut from a central spot in many directions, like the carabucha pattern.

After a short halt, to permit of a general palaver, and interchange of accustomed greetings, the added steel into various portions of waggon drove to the right and left, accompanied or followed by passavent horses, and the whole cavalcade disperse; while, perchance, a listless donkey lagged in the rear, with a bundle of kitchen utensils. Behind all, stalked the brawny peasant, with his long whip, which, ever and anon, threw out before him, and smacked over the heads of the half of donkeys, in a manner of threatening castigation; his wide heavy jack-boots smoothing the journey he strove to cheer with a tuneless ballad of uncouth sound, and the cracking of his whip, the chanting of some old, rude, half-forgotten Hungarian melody.

The area of cultivation consisted of small fields, or rather patches of wheat, rough rye, rye, oats, or maize, the last of which predominated, from the poverty of the soil, and the less time and averaging generally in the rate of thirty-fold. No houses being erected, as no one took up a permanent residence in the neighborhood, the sound of the hammer echoed in a hundred quarters over the plain, as each family busied itself in fitting up an abode, such as was requisite for its accommodation during the short period of harvesting in shape and dimensions, according to the wealth and inclination of the parties, and even as the geniality of the weather seemed to warrant. Some constructed tents, by fixing four poles in the ground at night angles, stretching a blanket between them, and covering in the top with boughs of trees or oiled cloth. Others, by sticking boards together, erected booths more fit for shelter and comfort; while many contented themselves with simply sleeping in their oblong wagons, which, when not in use, were placed at night by the envelopments of a coarse cloak, or, if horses, fed their pigs in a barn-yard, beneath hurdles of rough wicker-work.

It was now evening. Surmounted by masses of picturesque and fantastic clouds, the sun was sinking majestically behind the mountain boundary of the west. The voice of song mentioned from the woodlands, as the birds adapted their varied notes to the last and most impressive of the day, like the tinkling of numerous little bells, was heard at a distance, which was altogether unbroken by the sound of human voices, or even by the bark of a dog, or the bray of a donkey. Whatever sounds of this nature accompaniments were now almost finished; and the cattle were grazing, under the guidance of a conscientiously long tether, to make up matters with their evening meal, after the fatigue and remembrances of fatigue, encountered in a long and difficult journey. The men in their loose cloaks, dark caps, and wide trousers, were making for the evening meal, seated before the line of tents, or the screens of sombre, smoking pipes, and making observations on the changes of the day, and the prospects which their eyes wandered; while, here and there, might be seen the females of the encampment, employed in culinary preparations, by the portion on hand, from the fire which burned beneath its rings of pollards, at the western extremity of the encampment. Among these was Theresa, the heroine of our little story, whom we shall briefly introduce.

This Hungarian beauty was now in her twentieth year, fair as a lily of the branch, and, though born to the estate almost of a peasant, natively and beneficently endowed her with those gentle and delicate feelings, which can alone add lustre to a higher station, and form the only real distinguishing excellence of female character. With her aged parents, who were alike contented, virtuous, and respected by all who knew them, she had come up from their home at Debretzin, to assist in the labors of the harvest. In the place she was rather below the common, and more slender than otherwise; but her form was elegant in the extreme. She had none of that clownish heaviness about her, which, in other cases, seems to hang like a dim watery cloud over a countenance, on which is thereby rendered unmeaning; though well-featured, but, in the present case, and in the expressive quickness of her eye, and the varying hue which came to communicate themselves to others. There is no doubt, in a word, that she was a beauty of the first creature; and whoever glanced down for a moment at her small hand and taper ankle, knew at once that the elastic form to which they belonged was not clumsy.

She had reached the stream one foot rested on a stone a little to from the brink; and, with her right hand on her knee, and her left shading her face, while, with the other, she supported herself by catching hold of a bough of the tree which grew behind her, when she was accosted unawares by a voice, which caused her heart, in one short perceived no one, and deemed herself alone in the solitary place. Turning round to whence the sound came, she saw an old man rising up from the flowery bank, wherein he seemed to have been reclining, clad in the habit of a gipsy, as people belonging to the wandering tribe are to be met with in every corner of the country, his appearance, after the first startle of surprise was over, excited no alarm.

"This is a fine calm evening, my child; may I have a draught from the fresher?" He drank and proceeded. "Now, by the sparkle of those eyes, I guess, without the answer I see in your face, you would confess to me that you would like to have your fortune told. Say not so, now, for that I am not in the right, my sight's a light.

When fancy wins and out-blown ale,
Give zest to each rare Christmas tale,
And song, and jest, and laugh prevail,
'Tis merry, oh, 'tis merry!

"Those are women's words," answered the gypsy, "not to be taken just as they are spoken though, like were com, they sometimes pass current in full value. Look up, then, and tell me if you in my face—a secret one, in whose fate and fortune you are also supposed to be interested, if not away, child, look up, and tell me, if you dare. You answering fairly, I will tell you more.

"Nay, now, retorted she, making an effort to draw her hand back, which her momentary surprise seemed to have impeded, and blushing, as she lingered in answer, "I will not say that, father, you are wrong, believe me, I am not afraid."

"Your own words," answered the gypsy, "not to be taken just as they are spoken though, like were com, they sometimes pass current in full value. Look up, then, and tell me, if you dare. You answering fairly, I will tell you more.

"Nay, now, retorted she, making an effort to draw her hand back, which her momentary surprise seemed to have impeded, and blushing, as she lingered in answer, "I will not say that, father, you are wrong, believe me, I am not afraid."

"Ludovico Marlin!—I know him well, I know and cordially the right hand of friendship.

He had towards the cabin door.—" Theresa, I am come to see you."

"You know him?" said the gypsy, sharply. "Ay, I see you do, and I see more than you would like to have your fortune told. Say not so, now, that I am not in the right, my sight's a light.

"Nay, now, retorted she, making an effort to draw her hand back, which her momentary surprise seemed to have impeded, and blushing, as she lingered in answer, "I will not say that, father, you are wrong, believe me, I am not afraid."

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INTERESTING FROM MEXICO.

The New Orleans Bee has received private advices from the city of Mexico, as late as the 2d of May. They say that the foreigners were in a state of perpetual alarm, that the Spanish party were continually instigating the people to violence, but that the natural sluggishness of the Mexicans rendered every insurrection abortive. Arbitrary measures had been proposed to the Congress, measures had been proposed to the Congress, and the project of a general proscription of the Spaniards was indeed carried out, but a total expulsion of Frenchmen, had been seriously agitated.

A circumstance highly characteristic of the Mexicans, will shew how far the speculation carry their hatred of the French. A bull-fight took place on the 29th April in the amphitheatre. It was announced that twenty thousand persons were present, and a cold tiger that for five years had been kept in confinement, was pitted against a gambaig at a monstrous price. The latter was the young and vigorous bull. The latter was the conqueror. The multitude behaved with the same spirit as the French was at once seized by the multitude, whose shouts, plaudits, and clamourous vociferations attested at once their animosity and their ignorance. The next day the walls were covered with gross and insulting representations of the French, and a thousand pamphlets were circulated concerning this ridiculous piece of sea-eaten national vanity.

Philadelphia Wholesale Prices.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 7.

A8-4428.		Oats Pa.	36 70
Ditto, cott.		Southern	34 36
Ditto, linen.		Rye Eastern.	
BUTTER—		Southern	75 80
Pa. prime	12½ 14	BUCKWHEAT.	
Ohio bbl.		Grass Seed—	
Ohio kegs.		Timothy	2 25
No. 1	14	Flaxseed	
Lard		Sugar—	
CANDLES—		Loaf	11 12
Sperm.	31 33	Crushed	11 12
Mould	13	Powdered	11 12
Tallow		Lump	
COAL—		Coffee—	
Lehigh, ton	5 25 5 50	Rio & Maracaibo	12 13
Schuylkill, do.	5 25 5 50	Java	
Schuylkill, dest. Ton		Mol. 35gl.	11 50 12 01
Richmond, do.		Sugar-house	11 50 12 01
Maryanne	4 00 11	No. 3	8 50 9 75
Ashby	11	Clayed	
Do. Dismerge.	8	Loaf	
Pierce Rice	4	Lump	
Corn	9 11	do Dutch	1 10 1 11
Lagrain	9 11	Spirits—Brandy	1 10 1 11
Rye	12½	Spirits, whisky	1 10 1 11
COTTON duty free		Gin	1 10 1 11
Louisiana	11	Molasses, Cuba	1 10 1 11
Mobile	11	Do Sweet fm 2 90	3 25
Alabama	11	Do Sweet prime	3 00 3 25
Tennessee	11	Do Clayed	3 00 3 25
FLOUR & MEAL	11	WHISKEY—	
Superfine...bbl	5 12 5 18	Hhds.	1 10 1 11
Fine	4 75 5 00	Bbls.	1 10 1 11
Pa. Extra	5 00 5 12	Drudge	1 10 1 11
Ohio	5 00 5 12	Prime Navy Beef	
GRAIN		Prime Navy Pork	
Rye Pa.	95 98	Am. wash. (in bd.)	42 45
Rye Maryland	95 98	Do. do. (del.)	45 48
Wheat Pa.	1 75 1 80	do. (blood	37½ 40
Do. Delaware	1 75 1 80	Do. (pulled)	50 55
Corn L. C. white	67 71	Sug'r. pulled lambs	42 45
Do. do. yellow	67 71	Do. do.	45 48
do. U.C. round	71 75		

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post,
By WM. A. BUDD, 31 South 3d Street.

JUNE 7, 1838.

Loans.	Amount.	Int. Per Cent.	Int. Payable	Remarks.
Philadel.	1840	102	101	
phia 6	1843	100	100	1st July
per cents.	1845	100	100	&1st Jan.
Do. 5 per	1860	100	99	100
cents.	1840	101	100	
Do. 5 per	1850	100	104	
cent.	1855	100	100	100
	1860	100	98	99½
	1861	100	99	
	1841	100	99	100
	1842	100	99	100
	1850	100	99	100
	1853	100	100	100
	1854	100	101	102
	1859	100	102	103
	1858	100	100	102
	1860	100	104	
	1861	100	102	107½
	1862	100	102	110
Ohio 6 per cents.	1860	100	104	
New Orleans do.	1850	100	90	100
Bank Stocks.				
United States.	100	122½	123	July
North America.	100	100	100	July
Pennsylvania.	100	497	500	July
Philadelphia.	50	30	30	July
Philadelphia.	30	30½	40	1st July
Farmers' and Mechanics.	100	96	97	1st July
Mechanics'.	50	67	67½	May
Southwark.	50	51½	52	May
Northern Liberties.	50	50	50	May
Schuylkill.	50	52	60	Nov.
Kensington.	50	50	50	May
Southwark.	50	50	50	May
Kensington.	50	50	50	May
Penn Township.	50	50	50	May
Girard.	50	51½	52	May
Western.	50	50	50	May
Vandalia's & Mechanics'.	50	50	51	May
Moyamensing Bank.	50	50	50	May
Farmers' & Drovers.	50	50	50	May
Delaware.	20	23	28	May
Manufacturers'.	50	50	50	May
Commercial Bank of Pittsburgh.	100	100	103	July
Franklin bank Cincinnati.	50	83	90	July
Lafayette at Cincinnati.	50	50	50	May
Mer. & Man's Bk. Pitt'g.	50	51	52	Nov.
N. Orleans Citizens'.	50	50	50	May
N. O. City Bank.	100	50	50	May
N. O. Commercial do.	50	50	50	May
N. O. Mech. & Trad. do.	50	31	40	Jan.
N. O. Gas.	100	100	100	July
Louisiana.	100	110	120	July
Atchafalaya Bank, Tennessee.	100	100	100	July
Louisville.	100	104	105	Jan.
Farmers, at Natchez.	100	40	40	May
Agricultural, do.	100	75	80	May
Bk. of Ark. Yellobiff.	100	50	50	May
Lancaster Bank.	30	30	33	May
Farmers' Bank of Tennessee	100	90	90	July
Bank of Kentucky.	100	94	95	July
Branch Bank Kentucky.	100	75	75	July
Savings Institutions.	25	23	25	July
Insurance Stocks.				
North America.	10	12	14	Jan.
Pennsylvania.	100	450	45	Feb.
Philadelphia.	50	65	65	65 July
	50	65	65	65 July
Delaware.	50	80	80	80 July
Mechanics'.	50	73½	74	June
Marine.	50	60	60	60 July
Atlantic.	50	60	60	60 July
Pennsylvania.	25	120	25	July
Pennsylvania Life Insurance.	100	125	125	April
Pennsylvania Fire Insurance.	100	125	125	April
Franklin Fire Insurance.	50	50	50	July
Western Fire Insurance.	50	50	50	July
Northwest & Inland.	50	50	50	July
Penn.	25	25	25	July
Spring Garden Fire Ins.	50	50	50	July
Girard Trust.	124	124	25	July
Turnpike Stocks.				
Lancaster Turnpike.	100	84	90	July
Germantown do.	100	40	30	May
Chestnut Hill do.	50	50	50	May
Willow Grove do.	100	60	75	Nov.
Bristol do.	100	15	30	Nov.
Bridge Stocks.				
Permanent Bridge.	10	13	14	July
Delaware.	50	50	50	50 April
Lancaster and Schuylkill.	50	50	50	
Canal Stocks.				
Schuylkill Navigation, Pref.	50	45½	46½	Feb. 12½
Do. do. bonds.	1845	100	93	98
Do. do. do.	1846	100	93	98
Do. do. do.	1857	100	98	100
Lehigh Navigation and Nav'g.	50	50	50	July 6½
Do. do. bonds.	1858	100	97	
Do. do. do.	1859	100	97	
Do. do. do.	1844	100	100	101
Do. do. do.	1845	100	100	101
Union Canal shares.	1826	50	50	
Do. do.	1830	50	50	
Do. do.	1840	100	40	40
Susquehanna & Delaware	1845	100	40	40
Canal, shares	1846	100	40	40
Do. do.	1847	100	40	40
Do. do.	1850	100	40	40
Delaware and Hudson	100	100	100	100 Jan.
Do. do. bonds.	1860	100	100	100 Jan.
Louisville and Portland.	1860	100	100	100
Louisville & pt. ct. bonds.	1860	100	100	100
Sandy & Beaver.	1860	100	50	85 Jan.
Marietta & Susquehanna.				
Rail Road Stocks.				
N. Castle & Frenchtown.	50	23	23	24 July
Do. Preferred.	50	23	23	24 July
Wilmington & Susq. R. R.	1860	100	130	131 July
Camden & Amboy.	100	100	130	131 July
Do. bonds.	1860	100	100	100
Phœnix Pref. & com.	50	50	50	50 Jan.
Norristown do.	50	27	28	28
Do. pr. cent. bonds.	1860	100	100	100
Valley R. R.	50	50	85	Jan.
Germantown do.	50	50	50	50
Mendell do.	50	74	75	Jan.
N. J. & Penn. Tr. do.	50	50	50	50
Philada. & Trenton do.	100	100	100	100
West Philadelphia do.	50	50	50	50
Harrisburg & Lancaster.	50	31	35	
Cumberland.	50	50	50	
Beaver Meadow.	50	50	50	
Miscellaneous Stocks.				
North American Coal Co.	25	5	9	Jan. 4
Susan B. Stn. Columbia	100	18	22	22
Exchange Stock.	100	50	75	Ap. 87 p.ct.
Arcadia.	100	55	75	Ap. 87 p.ct.
Thaddeus—Clement st.	100	175	20	
Do. —Wister st.	100	175	20	
Do. —Arch, street, Gas Company.	100	100	100	Aug 4

Saturday Evening Post.

JUNE 9, 1838.

Silk Intelligence.

SILK.

From an unpremeditated article which I prosecuted last winter to some considerable extent, I ascertained that silk could be manufactured and raised cheaper than cotton or flax. At least, satisfied myself on the subject. Children and aged people can perform the most of the labor of procuring the raw silk, which is the principal part. Let us make an estimate.

In one acre there are 43,560 square feet, 1,210 trees in one acre 6 ft. by 6, 1,840 " " 1 ft. by 6.

Each tree, (Italian mulberry, six years old) will produce six lbs. of leaves.

6lbs. of leaves (some say 36) will feed 1000 worms.

300 cocoons will weigh one pound.

3000 cocoons (or 10 lbs.) make one pound of silk.

10,000 trees, 6 years old, will produce 180,000 pounds of leaves;

which will feed (at 45 pounds per thousand) four months and a half, 1,210 trees in one acre 5 ft. 8.

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ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, June 9, 1838.

Mr. WILLIAM G. DUNBAR,
Of New York city is in Philadelphia receiving letters as distant publishers, requesting their patronage, and that he will pay them at the end of the year, including the postage on his letters. If any decline his polite overture, he takes his revenge in sending them a series of letters marked double with fraudulent inclosures.

The church which was noticed last week, as having marked for destruction by some incendiaries, was the Emanuel and not Trinity.

The sailing of the New York packets was delayed a few days, in consequence of the sailors' brotherhood having struck for higher wages.

The steam packet Pulaski arrived on Saturday last at Savannah from the mouth of Charleston, in forty-seven hours and forty-five minutes.

...rom Bolivia, has arrived at the Boston Avon and to Baltimore Boston.

...brig, with arms and a... Mexico. The vessel and ... merchandise was seized and ... Mexican port on the de... chase by the British sloop ... of war Wolfe, on the 2... of May last, with a ... cabin and steerage ... on board. The vessel and cargo were libelled at Key West, and will be duly sold, unless claimed by the owners within a year and a day after the seizure.

...Robert Peel was burned in ... year 1780. No time to say more. ...ington, s.s.

...ck, of Brockville, in the ... aforesaid, gentleman, ... Robert Peel," pitying the ... and Napoleon, for the ... escort on the trip upward, ... of Wellington, for the 30... of May next, with a ... cabin and steerage ... on board. The vessel and cargo were libelled at Key West, and will be duly sold, unless claimed by the owners within a year and a day after the seizure.

...seized by several armed ... on board of the ... one of the boat on shore, ... the vessel. The boat was then cast off the persons composing their ... that they left the vessel after set... fire to it. They ... ity; and they were armed ... and pistols. The vessel ... when last seen, was ... ...ed with the vessel after set... fire to it. They ... ...

THE OLIO

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

THE DRUNKARD'S TREE.

The
Tree
of
DRUNKENNESS.
Extends Roman, drowns
Memory, distempers the Body,
Defaces Beauty, diminishes Strength,
Corrupts the Blood, inflames the Liver,
Weakens the Brain, turns Men into walking
Hospitals, causes internal, external, & incurable
Wounds; is a Witch to the Senses, a Devil
To the Soul, a Thief to the Purse, the
Beggar's companion, a Wife's woe,
And Children's sorrow; under it
Man become a Beast and
Self-murderer, who
Drinks to others'
good health and
robs himself of
his own; nor
is this all
It exposes to the
DISPLEASURE, HERE
INTERNAL & ETERNAL DAMNATION HEREAFTER
Such are
some
of
the evils spring
ing from the Root
OF DRUNKENNESS.

Sleep is death's youngest brother, and so like him, that I never dare trust him, without my prayers.—*Sir Thomas Browne.*

A linen draper, at Portsmouth has advertised for an assistant "whose character will bear investigation."

A Radical journal indulges in the pleasing prospect of a time when every true patriot will possess a plot of ground "where cows may graze, to furnish milk, and butter and eggs.—*Worcestershire Guardsien.*

MARCH OF INTELLECT.—At a meeting held lately at Hoxton, one of the speakers, in addressing the meeting after the first motion, said "I supposed it was carried *crow*, one."

An Irishman has defined nothing to be "a fool's stocking without a leg." A description by another Emerald is better. "What is nothing," he was asked. "Shut your eyes and you'll see it," said Pat.

A POLITE TOWN.—Charles II, on passing through Bedford, is said to have observed that this was the politest town he had ever seen, as one half of the houses appeared to be hanging out the other half *uncovered*. Since the days of Charles, the houses are altered, but the inhabitants still retain their politeness, especially at elections.

INSPECTORS IN A QUANDARY.—Not many months since, a vessel arrived from the East Indies, at a port not a hundred miles from this. In the vessel a question was a passenger—a returning missionary from the East. Among his effects, which came under the inspection of the custom house officers, was a cask containing a liquid. This was carefully tasted, and the contents a smelt of—tasted of—by one of the officers; but he could not determine "what manner o' spirit it was of." It was tasted by a second, and third—a fourth—with no better success. To solve this difficulty, the missionary himself was sent for. "Oh, my dear sirs," said he, "the cask contains the body of an orang outang, preserved in sperits, and consigned to Dr. M——Sixteen *Observer.*

MICROSCOPIC VIEW OF FLEA.—The eye of the common house-fly is fixed so as to enable its possessor organs of vision to view accurately the objects around in every direction; it is furnished with 8000 hexagonal faces, all calculated to convey perfect images to the optic nerves—a slightly convex—all as tiny as so many cornea—8000 incidents a passage no longer than the head of a pin!—all hexagonal—all of the best possible form to prevent a waste of space! Why it is so wonderful, that it would stagger belief, if it vouched for by being the result of the microscopic researches of such men as Scuwenhoek, and others equally eminent.

MUSCULAR STRENGTH.—It is asserted by travellers that a Turkish porter will run along, carrying a weight of 600 lbs. Milo, of Crotona, is said to have killed an ox, weighing upwards of 1000 lbs. Haller mentions that he saw an instance of a man whose finger being caught in a chain at the bottom of a mine by keeping it forcibly bent, supported by that means the weight of his whole body, 150 lbs, till he was drawn up to the surface, height of 600 feet. Augustus II, king of Poland, could with his fingers roll up a silver dish like a sheet of paper, and twist the strongest horse shoe asunder.

When the Duke of York (the brother of George III.) was sent to sea, Captain Hoare equipped his young elves in the true Portsmouth fashion: the Captain of the navy then present, attended him in their cabin on board, where they were severally introduced to the young midshipmen. An ensemble is said, being highly characteristic of the true simplicity of seamen, is not unlikely to have occurred. A sailor, after serving with some others on the forecastle, and observing what was going on, whispered his messmate, "The young gentleman ain't over civil, is I thinks; look, if he don't keep his hat on before all the Captains." "Why, you stupid lubber," replied the other, "where should he larn manners, seeing as how he never was at sea before."—*Life of Admiral Earl Howe.*

There has been recently discovered, to the neighborhood of Valenciennes, a subterranean road, beginning at Tarnara, and supposed to run in the direction towards Bavai. It is of the most solid Roman construction; the descent to it is by from 35 to 40 steps, still entire, and the entrance is about five feet wide. A great number of medals of the Emperors in good preservation have been found near the spot.

MORE MODERN DEFINITIONS.

FROM FEMALE CLASSIFICATION DICTIONARY.

Affectionate—Kissing a young lady with your mouth full of tobacco.

Concord—One wife refuses to fire a pistol at you at your special desire.

Dress—The fears of Heaven over the departure of Day.

Duenna—That morbid state of dissatisfaction, which renders one incapable of enjoying the good things in his possession.

Disinterestedness—Accepting a lucrative office at the particular and urgent request of the people.

Drunkard—One who is possessed of an evil spirit who has deserted his own agency.

Fashion—The voluntary slavery which leads us to think, act and dress according to the caprices of fools and the caprice of coxcombs.

Felicity—Condition of the heart, which is always receding as we advance toward it.

Fidelity—The quality of a servant.

Fool—What a fop sees in a looking-glass.

Gentleman—The filling of a coat.

Gratitude—A debt, for which many men sacrifice life, and lose heaven.

Indigent—Wearing a large cloak to cover all deformity.

Kindness—Loaning 1000 dollars at two per cent. a month, and paying the amount in uncurrent money at 50 per cent. discount.

Lady—An appendage to a bonnet.

Maid of Honour—One who insists that his wife shall handle the fire on a cold morning.

Rascality—Being fool enough to get found out in deeds of wickedness.

Shrewdness—Wheedling a living out of others, and living in idleness yourself.

GARLIC.—The last news from Greece bear melancholy details of the political and financial situation of that unfortunate country. Anarchy exists as well in the administration as in the different parties. The government has no foundation; it is sustained by the bayonet of the hands of foreigners. The Russian resident only awaits the young King and his counsellors. Numerous bands overrun the country with impunity, principally upon the Turkish frontier, where they easily find an asylum. In a word, such is the actual state of Greece, that a revolution, or rather a catastrophe, sooner or later, is foreseen by every intelligent mind.

The sons of the poor die rich.—While the sons of the rich die poor.—What an encouragement to toil through life to acquiring wealth to run our children!—Better to go without money as we go along—educate our sons—secure their virtue by habits of industry and study and then let them take care of themselves.

SUMMER MORNING AND EVENING.

The glowing morning, crown'd with youthful roses,
Bursts on the world in virgin sweetness smiling,
Its fair locks streaming, waking the sleeping flowers,
Shaking their dewy tresses. Nature's choir
Of sonnetic minstrels blend their various powers
In one grand anthem, emulous to salute
Th' approaching king of day, and, vernal Hope
Leaving the bosom, with the sunlight issues,
To mark th' expanding bud, the kindling sky,
And join the general pæan.
While, like a matron, who has since done
With all the cares of wedded life, whose children all
Have sunk before her on the lap of earth—
Upon whose age the mild eagerness of youth
Has left a smile that tells of former joys—
Grey Eve glides on in pensive silence musing,
While the moist diamond on the evening lingers,
So as her form decays, her starry lustre
Shed brightening lustre, till on night's still bosom
Serene she sinks and breathes the peaceful last.
While on the rising bosom sad melodies,
Even as the notes of sorrow die during pleasure,
When angel-music calls the saint to heaven,
Come gently floating: 'tis the requiem
Chaunted by Philomel for day departed. ADO.

The following capital anecdote of the late Charles Matthews, is going the rounds of the newspapers, as from a London periodical. It has doubtless been much improved by the Atlantic voyage, and London transplanting, though it real quids as well when originally appeared:

"A year or two since, in the "Editor's Table" of the Knickerbocker—

TWENTY MINUTES.—"When I was about leaving Liverpool for America," said Matthews to a professional friend, "I asked the Yankee Captain, as we were lying in the stream, what detained us, and we were to set off?' His answer'd "the mail, Sir." I inquired when it was expected? "In about twenty minutes," was the reply. In an hour or two the mail came on board; and as I had remained long after the allotted time, there was another stop. "What's this for mail?" I was waiting for a pilot," quoth the master. "How long before he will be on board?" was my next question. "In about twenty minutes!" "And then we start?" and so it was all the way over. If there was a calm, it never was calculated to last more than twenty minutes; that space of time was likewise the estimated duration of a calm: and one poor fellow, blue and white, with active sea sickness, was told to keep good heart, for it might not last more than twenty minutes! When I arrived at New York, after numerous other detentions, and had just become fairly established at my lodgings, there comes me up a waiter in hot haste, with "Mr. Matthews! Mr. Matthews! you can't stay here no longer, sa!" "What's the matter?" quoth I, in reason? why not?" "Cause as the Sheriff has issued his *writ a rarrar*, and he has got a flag in each of the vindows, and they're gwyin's to sell out, sir!" "When must I go?" "Why, sa, next week! next week gittin' away in about twenty minutes!" "And then," continued Matthews in his fretful querulous manner, "we had to become early risers. I set down America. You'd hardly believe it, yet I had not retired to bed before I was in an old friend, who was very kind to me on my former visit, where is he, Sir. Dead!" said I, to the servant. "He is dead, sir!" "Dead! dead! How long has he been deceased?" "Why! should think about twenty minutes, sir!" was the answer. In short, concluded the inimitable mimic, "there is nothing to be said but be sad, be sad, be not dear, in the United States, in twenty minutes!"

SCENE IN A SCHOOL-ROOM.

MASTER.—Class at history—attention. Are you ready on the questions? Yeth 'ir' Billy, who was the first hunter? Nimrod, Sir. Cause he collected all the beasts of the field and the fowls of the air, and the fishes of the sea in the ark, and saved them from being drowned? Exactly but that will do—Duck, I will ask you one question about the battle published at Nantes in early as 1453 or 1464. It is written in German and Latin, and contains the necessary directions for taking either food or physic, according to the state [illegible] contained in the instructions for the rearing of children, and absolutes against recidivism. Can you tell me first they were supposed to be the works of Solomon? Because they were full of proverbs. Yes, Sir, and because they contained a recipe for making old women young again. Yes, Sir, and because they contained a receipt for making old women young again. Yes, Sir, and because they contained a receipt for making old women young again. Yes, Sir, and because they contained a receipt